

from considering several very important amendments to the State Department Authorization Act. Among them is one that I offered that would have made the Navy's Marine One helicopter program subject to existing export control laws—that would also have limited the ability of foreign companies working on the Marine One program to sell the technology used in the President's helicopter to countries like Iran and other threats to our national security.

Unfortunately, this is a very real possibility. In January, the Marine One contract was awarded to a European consortium led by Finmeccanica Italy and its British subsidiary, Agusta Westland, and only a month later, both companies appeared at an aerospace tradeshow—in Iran. The American president of Finmeccanica's U.S. division explained his company's presence in Iran by saying "I think they're our enemy," going on to explain, quote, "In Europe, they don't call [Iran] the enemy"—as if that somehow makes it acceptable to sell them our most advanced aerospace technology.

The notion that the companies building the president's helicopter, working with sensitive American technology, may be doing business with a member of what the president himself called the "Axis of Evil" should give us all very serious concern. Do we want these companies to be able to easily transfer Marine One technology to Iran or other countries? Because that is a very real possibility given the contract the Navy has signed.

Mr. Speaker, few images capture the U.S. Presidency like that of the Marine One helicopter landing on the White House lawn, the president emerging from under the blades—it is ingrained in our collective national consciousness. Even 7 months after this decision was made, I still find it hard to believe that the next generation of the president's helicopters will be largely built not by American but foreign workers, with 36 percent of the work on the Marine One program performed in England and Italy. Indeed, the Navy expects to procure 32 aircraft, the first seven of which will be constructed almost entirely in England. Only the final assembly will be done in the United States. This ought to be a matter of our national pride.

While I believe that all of this work should be done in the United States, my amendment would have at least ensured that the work on this program—funded by the U.S. taxpayer, but done outside the United States—will not fall into the hands of state sponsors of terrorism.

To be clear, I have no quarrel with Lockheed-Martin or Bell Helicopters, who are partners with Finmeccanica and Agusta Westland in this program. Like Sikorsky, they make many fine products upon which our troops rely, and they employ thousands of hard-working men and women whose love of country is unrivaled. But, Mr. Speaker, the decision to award a large portion of this contract to European companies is deeply misguided and could have an adverse impact on our national security.

Mr. Speaker, the Marine One helicopter is expected to have the most advanced parts, security features, communications equipment and survivability of any rotorcraft in our military's arsenal. And to allow that technology and equipment to fall into the hands of threats to our national security is a risk that none of

use should take. Yet that is exactly what the House Republican leadership has forced us into doing.

I urge my colleagues to reject this rule so that the House may have the opportunity to consider this critically important issue.

IN MEMORY OF BRENDA E.  
PILLORS, PH.D.

**HON. EDOLPHUS TOWNS**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, July 20, 2005*

Mr. TOWNS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Brenda E. Pillors on behalf of Ms. Fredette West.

Mr. Speaker, on June 12, 2005, God's whisper to "come home" came to Brenda Pillors (Chief of Staff to Congressman Ed Towns), our sister in service and life on the frontlines in the battles and opportunities to improve life and health for all.

It is with honor that I present this special tribute in memory of our outstanding colleague and dear friend, Brenda. Today, July 20th marks what would have been a celebration of Brenda's earthly birthday. Colleagues, family and friends know that Brenda did so much to improve the quality of life for all people.

Brenda developed health policy and legislation that positively impacted public health domestically and internationally. Her expertise and outstanding contributions abound in the area of eliminating health disparities among communities of color, women and children, as well as the indigent and marginalized in society. She tirelessly worked on a broad range of social policy issues including Medicare and Medicaid, healthcare reform, HIV/AIDS, diabetes, obesity, sickle cell disease, cancer, heart disease, clinical life trials, bioengineering, health technology, alternative medicine, behavioral health, workforce diversity, and affirmative action. Likewise, she worked collaboratively with various health commissions, agencies, advisory councils, and programs including NIH, FDA, SAMHSA, CDC, HRSA, AHRQ, OMH, OCR, 10M, and the National Health Service Corps.

Brenda Pillors was always present to advocate on a range of public health issues from pharmacology, immunology, vaccines, hospitals and community health centers, men's health, environmental health, nutrition, birth defects, the uninsured and underinsured, to urban and rural health, infant mortality, head start, mental health, primary care practitioners and community health workers, researchers, private and public sector officials, and on behalf of everyday citizens like you and me. Her presence and tremendous heart still have far-reaching impact.

We will always remember you Brenda. Your dedication, commitment, leadership, expertise, understanding, voice, smile, and laughter will forever live in our hearts. Brenda Pillors was a true leader in the area of public service and an exemplary servant in God's army of love.

My "sister" we'll miss you always. Your legacy of achievements is written in the hearts of those you touched. Your presence and legacy is embedded in the walls and along the halls of the U.S. Congress, and is also written throughout the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD and in legislation, Congressional hearing questions,

transcripts, committee, conference, and agency reports.

Brenda truly lived a purpose driven life. Thousands of lives have been improved and saved because of her life's works. The majority of the people who have and will benefit from her work will never know her. The lives and bright futures of generations to come will benefit from her work. We have always been proud of Brenda.

Dear Brenda, we thank, salute, and honor you. Our "sister in service" who endeavored throughout her life to ensure justice and equality for all—Brenda Pillors, PhD.

Mr. Speaker, on this day that would have marked Brenda's 53rd birthday we reflect on our love, appreciation and respect for Brenda Pillors. We thank God and her family for sharing her with the nation, the world and us.

IN MEMORY OF CONGRESSMAN  
JAKE PICKLE

SPEECH OF

**HON. GENE GREEN**

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, July 12, 2005*

Mr. GENE GREEN of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I submit this statement for the RECORD.

EULOGY FOR J.J. PICKLE

(By Dr. William H. Cunningham)

Jake Pickle always referred to The University of Texas at Austin as "my University," and no one ever had a greater right to that claim. When Jake said that, it was an expression not of what The University owed to him, but of his abiding love for it and all that he wanted to do to benefit it.

And benefit The University he did. Across all the generations, since The University was only a dream in the heart of Dr. Ashbel Smith, no one has ever loved The University of Texas more than Jake Pickle.

No one ever stood by The University with greater loyalty in its time of need.

No one has ever worked harder to help it realize its vision of greatness.

No one has ever given it wiser counsel or embraced it with greater love.

And The University never had a greater friend.

So today we remember and celebrate a man in whose heart The University held a central place. And we remember and celebrate also the fact that Jake Pickle was central to the rise of The University as an internationally prominent institution.

The story of The University's development and flourishing since the mid-20th century is a complex one, with many chapters and versus and many personalities. But no one should ever underestimate the crucial importance of the fact that during much of that time The University was represented in Congress by Jake Pickle.

I had the good fortune to talk with Jake on many occasions about his experiences at The University, and he often said that his decision to enroll at U. T. was one of the most important decisions he ever made.

To a large extent, we can thank the Great Depression for that decision. Jake's older brother and sisters had gone to Baylor, and everybody was assuming that Jake would follow them, but the Depression intervened and changed his plans dramatically.

By the time Jake graduated from high school in his home town of Big Spring in 1932, the family could no longer afford to send him to Baylor, so Jake decided to enroll at The University.

Jake's father had saved a grand total of \$65 to get Jake started as a freshman in September of 1932. Tuition was \$25 a semester, and Jake's room at the Little Campus Dormitory was another \$25, so that left him with \$15 for books and everything else.

He soon got a job delivering milk to the other residents of the dormitory and made as much as twenty five cents a day—enough to buy a full meal.

But even more important than the money, Jake told me that his milk route enabled him to get to know the other 140 students in the dormitory, and those friendships later became the foundation of his success in campus politics—which, in turn, laid the groundwork for his success in politics in the wider world.

Like Jake, those boys were from relatively poor families, drawn to the university from all over Texas by the opportunity it offered for an affordable education, which in turn provided a lifetime of additional social, economic, and political opportunities.

With those 140 friends from Little Campus spread out across the university, Jake found that he had a strong base of support when he ran for the Student Assembly and the Texas Union Board.

He later combined that base with the growing circle of campus friends and supporters that he and fellow student John Connally attracted when each of them ran for president of the Student Government. By the way, each of them served as the other's campaign manager in those elections.

Jake served as president of the student body after he entered law school in 1937, and Connally was elected the next year. They both ran as "independents," rather than as representatives of the powerful fraternity and sorority cliques, but they also had a lot of support through the Delta Theta Phi fraternity—a group that Jake said went by the nickname of the "Dollar Thirty-Fives."

Campus politics was a serious contact sport in those days, and more than one political rival learned that Jake Pickle and John Connally were formidable politicians.

As Jake told me: "At first Connally and I went in with the fraternities and sororities and other groups in what we called the People's Political Party, but the fraternities decided that the Little Campus men were becoming too powerful so they kicked us out. So then John and I joined together and organized all the independents, all the dorms and boarding houses, and everything else on the campus. We divided the campus into precincts and had a chairman for every one. We found that there were more have-nots than haves."

Jake called the experience "the best political training anybody could have."

He told me another great story about his campaign for student body president. There were three candidates—Bob Eckhardt, who was another independent like Jake, and Ramsey Moore, who was the candidate put forward by the fraternities and sororities. Jake and John Connally were worried that the independent vote would be split, thus giving the election to the Greek candidate.

First they tried to persuade Bob Eckhardt to drop out, but when that didn't work Connally came up with the idea of having a runoff election if no one won a majority. They researched the matter and found that it was permitted by the student constitution although, apparently, student body presidents had always been elected with just a plurality of the votes. Whether to have a runoff became a major issue across the campus, and Jake and John stirred up student opinion and circulated a runoff petition, so the Greeks finally had to accept the idea or appear to be undemocratic.

Well, the runoff plan backfired, because, to everyone's surprise, Jake came out on top in

the first round of voting! If they hadn't sold everybody on the runoff, Jake would have been elected that night.

Jake told me he went to see Dean Shorty Nowotny to ask him what he should do—have a runoff or not—and Shorty told Jake it was up to him. Jake wrestled with the idea of ignoring his own runoff petition, but he finally decided that going ahead with the runoff was the right thing to do.

Jake went on to win the runoff election and take office as president!

That campaign was also notable for Jake's use of his now famous "Pickle Pins." He got the idea from the H.J. Heinz Co., which had given away the green pickle-shaped pins at a World's Fair. Jake said he wrote to Heinz and asked to have any of their old pins, and they sent him five thousand of them. He and his volunteers covered up the Heinz name and wrote "Jake" across every one of them! Jake never forgot the way The University brought together people from all walks of life, from every station in society and from all economic backgrounds, and gave them all a chance to achieve and excel.

He never forgot the friends that he made during his student days and the hardships and triumphs that they shared. And, of course, he never forgot The University itself.

When Jake first ran for Congress he campaigned on the idea of strengthening the Balcones Research Center and developing it into a truly world-class research and development facility. Building on the work of Lyndon Johnson and others through the years, Jake helped The University finally gain title to the Balcones site in 1971, and he contributed in many ways to advancing the status of research facilities at the site. Much of this work was accomplished through Jake's chairmanship of the House Science, Space, and Technology Committee.

In 1994, The University of Texas System Board of Regents renamed the Balcones Research Center as the J. J. Pickle Research Campus in honor of Jake's noble work in support of this outstanding educational enterprise.

Jake's tireless labors on behalf of The University frequently encompassed the arcane nuts and bolts of federal tax policy, and he got things done that nobody else could have. For example, he helped get University oil revenues excluded from the windfall profits tax of the 1970s. And another time, he was instrumental in passing a tax credit that helped direct private-sector resources into university research and development—not just at U.T. but at universities across the nation.

And he was a genius at finding ways to get the federal budget to come to The University's rescue in a time of crisis.

I know that Provost Gerry Fonken, Vice Provost Steve Monti, and Dean of Engineering Herb Woodson will never forget the day back in 1991 when we met with Jake at the Willard Hotel in Washington to try to save our microelectronics building from disaster. Somehow, The University had "value engineered" enough money out of the project so that upon its completion it was nothing more than a shell of a building. This \$10 million problem was presented to the Board of Regents by U.T. System Chancellor Hans Mark and Executive Vice Chancellor Jim Duncan. I was called in to explain how I was going to solve the problem. I turned to the Regents and said I have a plan. Fortunately for me, they accepted my brash confidence and proceeded to the next item of business. Unfortunately for me, I had no plan.

However, I did know how to call my Congressman, our Congressman, the Congressman Jake Pickle.

Within two weeks of the Regent's meeting, Gerry, Steve, Herb and I were nervously

waiting in the dining room of the Willard Hotel to meet with Jake. He and Beryl came charging into the dining room.

Jake was running his hands through his hair, and he announced before he even sat down, "I don't know what the problem is, but I will solve it!" Within one hour he laid out a strategy that involved Jim Wright, Lloyd Bentsen, and Phil Gramm. With a little luck and lots of hard work, in less than two years Congress implemented the Pickle plan and The University was able to successfully "compete" for a special \$10 million package to support microelectronics and material science.

Now that's the kind of Congressman everybody ought to have!

When I think back across the years and recall all those times that I had the good fortune to meet with Jake, two over-riding impressions stand out.

First, it was clear that he was a man who combined the qualities of uncommon vision, boundless energy, and enviable political skill—and that he was always instantly ready and will to bring those talents to bear for the benefit of his University and its succeeding generations of students.

And second, it was always clear that underlying everything Jake did was his great love of people, the immense joy that he felt just by being in the company of other people—listening to them, caring about them, sharing stories and memories, and, yes, sharing with them the dream for a better future.

In all these ways, Jake embodied the spirit of American democracy at its best—a spirit of optimism and hope and good cheer; a spirit of inclusiveness and opportunity; and a spirit of public service that embraced honesty, hard work, practical problem solving, and faithfulness to the fundamental values and principles of representative government.

We all loved Jake, and we will always treasure his memory—a memory that will last for as long as the lights on the U.T. tower orange and for as long as young Texans continue to come to Austin seeking education and opportunity at The University.

Jake, we love you, and HookEm' Horns!

## IN REMEMBRANCE OF J.J. JAKE PICKLE

SPEECH OF

**HON. LLOYD DOGGETT**

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, July 12, 2005*

Mr. DOGGETT. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following eulogies honoring, J.J. Jake Pickle the Doggett Special Order.

(By Peggy Pickle)

AUSTIN, TX, June 22.—Good afternoon! Hot tamale!!! This is not going to be a sad funeral. This is a celebration of a remarkable life. I'm Jake and Beryl's daughter, Peggy. My father asked me to speak on behalf of our family at his memorial service.

Everyone in this sanctuary knows what kind of man Jake Pickle was. Most of you are familiar with his life and career: born in West Texas in 1913, attended the University of Texas, served in the Navy during World War II, had a lifetime love affair with politics which included 31 years representing the 10th Congressional District of Texas in the United States House of Representatives. He had two wives, three children, six grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

He was a tolerant and demanding man. Tolerant because he didn't believe in forcing